

San Marcos Free Press

I. H. JULIAN.

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PROPRIETOR.

NO. 4.

Free Press.

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ISAAC H. JULIAN,
To whom all letters should be addressed.
OFFICE—East side of Plaza.

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Hon. W. P. Delany " "

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Hon. W. P. Delany " "

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Church on the second and fourth Sabbath in each
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EPISCOPAL.—Preaching at the Episco-
palian Church on the second and fourth Sab-
bath in each month by the Rev. W. L. Kneiser.
UNITED METHODIST.—Preaching at the United
Methodist Church on the first, third and fifth
Sabbath in each month at 10½ o'clock, A.
M., and 7 P. M., at St. Mark's Church.
BAPTIST.—Preaching at the Baptist Church
on the third Sabbath in each month, by Elder H.
M. Burroughs.

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SAN MARCOS LODGE NO. 342 meets Saturday or
before full moon. Ed. J. L. Brown, W. M. Albert
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Peoples Reunion No. 55 meets 1st and 5th
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Mails from Austin arrive at 11 A. M.
San Antonio arrive at 2 P. M.
Above mails arrive and depart daily except Sun-
days.
Mails—arrives Tuesday and Friday at 4 P. M.
Departs Wednesday and Saturday at 7 A. M.
Night-train—arrives Monday at 8 P. M. Departs
Tuesday at 7 A. M.
Blanco, via Winberry—departs Monday at 6 A. M.
Arrives Tuesday at 7 P. M.
Register and Money Order dep't from 8 A. M. to
4 P. M.
General Delivery from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.
A. VOM STEIN, P. M.

"SUNSET ROUTE."

(THE TRUE SOUTHERN PACIFIC.)

Galveston, Harrisburg and San
Antonio Railway.

THE ONLY ALL-RAIL LINE

TO—
SAN ANTONIO.

Passenger Time Schedule.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE TRAV- ELING PUBLIC.

The large increased travel via the "SUN-
SET ROUTE," renders necessary ADDITIONAL
ACCOMMODATION for its patrons. The Manage-
ment have therefore decided to place
a Night-train on their schedule, which leaves
Houston for San Antonio at 5:35 P. M. (Sundays
excepted) arriving at 9:30 o'clock A. M.
On this train will be found sleeping cars and
elegant Day Coaches, which have been fitted up
exclusively for this run. Berths in Sleeping Cars
have been placed at the moderate price of \$1.20
and \$1.00, according to location.

TRAIN WESTWARD.

Leaves San Antonio Daily (except Sunday)

At 7:00 A. M. 6:15 P. M.

At 7:25 A. M. 6:40 P. M.

At 7:50 A. M. 7:05 P. M.

At 8:15 A. M. 7:30 P. M.

At 8:40 A. M. 8:05 P. M.

At 9:05 A. M. 8:30 P. M.

At 9:30 A. M. 9:05 P. M.

At 9:55 A. M. 9:30 P. M.

At 10:20 A. M. 10:05 P. M.

At 10:45 A. M. 10:30 P. M.

At 11:10 A. M. 11:05 P. M.

At 11:35 A. M. 11:30 P. M.

At 12:00 P. M. 12:00 P. M.

At 12:25 P. M. 12:25 P. M.

At 12:50 P. M. 12:50 P. M.

Ode to Autumn.

BY JOHN KANE.

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness!
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;
Conspiring with him how to load and bless
With fruit the vines around the chateaux run;
To bend with apples the mossed cottage-trees,
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;
To swell the ground and plump the husk-shells
With a sweet kernel, to set budding more,
And still more, later flowers for the bees;
Until they think warm days will never cease;
For summer has o'er-brimmed their clammy cells.

Who hath not seen these oft amid their store!
Sometimes whoever seeks abroad may find
The sitting crows on a granary floor,
Their hair blown about by the winnowing wind,
Or on a half-reaped furrow sound asleep,
Drowsed with the fume of poppies, while thy
hook
Sifts the next swath and all its twined flowers;
And sometimes like a gleamer that dost keep
Steady thy laden head across a brook;
Or by a clear, press, with patient look,
Thou watchest the last oozing, hours by hours.

Where are the songs of spring? Ay, where are they?
Think not of them, lest thou hast music too,While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying day
And look the soft-dying day with woe;
Thou is a wealth of soft small grain
Among the river-sallows, borne aloft
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;
And full-grown lambs lead break from hilly bourn;
Hedge-crickets sing, and now with treble soft
The red-breast whistles from a garden-croft,
And gathering swallows twitter in the skies.

NEW YORK LETTER.

[Regular Correspondence of the Free Press.]

New York, Oct. 23, 1880

The pedestrians, O'Leary, Hart,
Guyton, Dobler, and Davies sailed
for Liverpool Tuesday on the steam-
ship Wisconsin. O'Leary takes his
running mare Thought with him,
and it is expected she will take part
in races in England. The pedes-
trains will be present at the contest
for the Astly belt to take place at
agricultural Hall, London, com-
mencing Nov. 1st.

For some time the horses of New
York and vicinity have been troubled
with a complaint very similar to the
epizootic of 1873, only of a milder
character. A general improvement
has been noted during the past week.
In most of the stables nearly every
horse has been more or less afflicted
by the sickness, but except in com-
paratively few instances, they have
been able to work. Stable men are
inclined to believe that with favora-
ble weather, by another week the
affection will have entirely disap-
peared. The epizootic has made its
appearance on Staten Island, both
in public and private stables, but as
far as known, the horses on the
farms in the interior of the island,
have not been attacked yet with the
disease. It is believed that in most
instances the sick horses contracted
the disease in New York. William
Rose, the county veterinary surgeon,
yesterday visited the Brewery sta-
bles of a large concern at the Four
Corners in the centre of the Island,
and found twelve horses sick; but in
all cases only a very mild type ap-
pears.

It is said that any stable may be
kept free from the disease by simply
hanging a large bag of coarse char-
coal where the air can circulate free-
ly; it is at least an easy remedy to
try.

The six European steamers which
sailed from the port of New York
Saturday last, carried a total of 15,
250 barrels of apples in addition to
other freight. American apples
having become a luxury much
sought after in the old country.

Fall with its brilliant tinted leaves
is with us, and every sunny after-
noon ladies and children throng the
parks of both New York and Brook-
lyn gathering all within their reach.

You, who live in the country, or
in beautiful villages, have little idea
with what avidity these fall produc-
tions are sought after by our city
cousins. Indeed, it is safe to say
that there are 10,000 people in the
city of New York who have not seen
a green leaf this summer, and many
children who never saw a grove of
trees in their lives.

Chestnuts are very plentiful this
year, and the average Brooklyn boy
has only Prospect Park for his nut-
ting ground. Notices are conspicu-
ously posted on every tree to the
effect that nuts may be picked from
the ground, but no trees are to be
climbed, or nuts beaten from the
branches. These rules are very
hard to enforce, for the moment the
backs of the Park Police are turned
the sticks and stones rattle among
the branches like hail. For every
nut striking the ground, there are
three or four boys ready to grab
for it.

To give a slight idea of the enor-
mous amount of labor and expense

necessary to keep the streets of New
York in a fairly clean condition, I
give the following figures for the
month of September. Number of
loads of dirt taken away, 20, 932
loads of ashes, 57,063, at a total cost
of \$48,945. This is the first month
in which an accurate table of street
cleaning matters has been compiled
and laid before the public. It will
thus be seen that the annual expense
of removing the refuse will far ex-
ceed \$500,000.

TELLING THE STORY OF '73.

The Arlington Hotel Alliance
Between the Liberal Repub-
licans and Democrats
on Greeley.

GEORGE WILKES WANTS TO MEET
\$10,000.

I saw in a recent number of the
Sun an article purporting to state
how and by whom the Liberal Repub-
lican party was begun. I can not deny
Mr. Murphy's story, nor have I any
wish to do so; but if he means to in-
fer that the Liberal Republicans were
in the main a shabby set of fellows,
like the types he names, I desire most
distinctly to take issue with him.
The Liberal Republicans were com-
posed of the most conscientious
class of political and patriotic mat-
terial, and however launched, took vital
fire when Grant started his cigar im-
perialism while running for the
second term.

Mr. Murphy's piece of political
history may be good so far as it goes;
but I can also contribute some his-
tory to that campaign, which neither
Mr. Murphy nor the public ever heard
of. And,asmuch as I paid Mr.
Thomas Murphy \$10,000 in one check
the very morning after the elec-
tion, without quibbling for returns,
in a bet I lost with him on Mr. Gree-
ley, I presume that he will admit
that my political experience
of the period ought to be some-
what thorough. It was I who
made the formal alliance between the
Liberal Republicans on the one side
and the Democratic party on the other
for the presidential canvass be-
tween Greeley and Grant; I alone on
the Republican side and a strongly
selected body of Democratic Senators
and Representatives on the other.

To begin with, I went to the Cincin-
nati convention and exercised what
influence I could for Horace Greeley,
as distinctly the most honest and
available candidate that could be
chosen. The nomination did not
take at first, but by degrees it grew
in favor, and soon the old gentleman
by his speeches, his traveling talks,
his gaffer-like simplicity and good
looks, and his bonhomie among
the farmers and their dames, soon
made things hot for an opposition
which really had less brains than he,
and which vainly thought to laugh
him down. I liked the old gentle-
man, and beyond this I sympathized
with the Liberal movement for
various reasons. But I took
earnest hold of it, mainly on the one
term "principle." After having ad-
vocated this doctrine in leading ar-
guments for full ten years, and promul-
gated the country that Grant's inaugu-
ration would present a gem of glory in
this respect which had only sparkled
faintly in the farewell addresses of pre-
vious Presidents who had a surfeit
of office already, I would have been
a strange and weak man, indeed, if I
had failed to take my place in the
ranks of the old journalist, and against
the hard lines that culminated only
the other day in a magnificent despot-
ism at Chicago. I talked with Grant
on the necessity of a "non-return prin-
ciple" to the Constitution while he
was clearing through his first term.
He listened out made no answer. I
pictured the superior grandeur of in-
augurating this reform as his first
step in power, but he smoked on and
said nothing; but when his inaugu-
ration appeared, without a word upon
the subject, I saw what man he was. I
can not say he fooled me, but he
should have spoken. It was plain,
however, though I had greatly hoped
him, he had no further use for a
counselor like me.

As the canvass advanced the clam-
or went up—constantly increasing—
for a union of ends and means be-
tween the Liberal Republicans and
Democrats, both of whom had so
much in common, and one thing
which they had, without a doubt,
equally in common—no chance. But
notwithstanding this outcry no
movements were made. The Demo-
crats were arrogant and shy,
while the liberal leaders were
afraid to advance for fear of a rebuff,
which might result in their inglorious
breakdown in ridicule. At this jun-
cture, feeling the importance of such
an alliance, and seeing but small
chance of it, I said to myself: This
after all, is only one man's business
provided he's well known and his
words respected.

Upon this thought I set out for
Washington, to sound the leading
Democrats. I sifted both houses,
and spoke to no Republicans; and
spoke only of the importance of a
conference on the subject of a tempo-

rally political alliance offensive and
defensive on the point of beating
Grant. On the evening of the sec-
ond day there came to my rooms in
the Arlington Hotel, at my invitation,
a large number of the most influential
Democratic members of both houses
and some prominent outside Demo-
crats. I was the sole Republican
present. The only other Republican
present I made privy to my course
was Carl Schurz, and he approved of it.
My reason for this was that a move-
ment of such nicety and importance
might have been confounded by a
general effort to direct, and to decide
its possible result. The distinguish-
able party I had invited together waited
gravely and curiously for my
opening. I said in effect:

"Gentlemen, from what I have al-
ready said to each of you in asking
for this conference, it is not necessary
I should consume any time in open-
ing the business we came to consider.
A canvass is pending for the presi-
dency, to which there are three par-
ties. The one to which I belong is
the weakest, being for the time mere-
ly a defection, but a very powerful
one, from the present great Republi-
can party. You, gentlemen, repre-
sent the great historic Democratic
party, very much greater and more
powerful than the Liberal Republicans,
as I am ready to concede, but consid-
erably damaged by the war; and to
take a business view of it, no more
able to win against Grant by your-
selves than we are. Now, if Grant should
find himself in such a fix as we are,
he would instinctively endeavor, as
a military man, to make a combina-
tion; and by all signs the people seem
to think so, too. Now if we remain
apart, we can only offer ourselves to
his vengeance; if we unite and only
for the campaign, under Mr. Greeley
I mean, we can take him captive."

"Well, let's hear how you propose
to do it."
"I do not propose by any means,
gentlemen, that we make resolutions,
draw up papers, or that you should
enter into any promises or pledges
with us of any sort whatever; you
are so much larger and stronger
than we as to render that unneces-
sary; indeed, such a proposal on our
part would be absurd. We do not
intend even to ask you to open your
names; we only propose to show you
ours. In short, I am here in Wash-
ington before you to develop the
plan of our campaign, and to ask
you, if you deem our movement
good, to unite with us for the com-
mon benefit under the candidacy of
Horace Greeley. As we stand to-
day, and as we are likely to remain
until the end of the canvass, unless
we unite our forces, Grant has got
us. If we are wise, we have got
him. My war cry is 'anything to
beat Grant!'"

Approval was expressed as I
concluded, but one over-cautious
gentleman, who had not yet quite
got the matter through his head,
broke in with: "Well, Mr. Wilkes,
what do you intend shall become
the portion of the Democratic party
after Mr. Greeley is in for President?"
"I should hardly think it would be
necessary for one to answer that,"
was my response; and looking
confidently around, I added: "Gentle-
men, you all know Mr. Greeley?"
"Ja, yes!" "Yes!" "Yes!" "Yes!"
"Yes!" ran around the room in a sat-
isfactory tone. "But," repeated my
pertinacious and unsatisfied looker-
out for the interests of the Demo-
cratic party, "what position is to be
assigned to us when you get Mr.
Greeley in with our help?"

There were some murmurs of dis-
approbation at this thickness of men-
tal vision on the part of the worthy
member, but after a proper pause I
answered:
"The fortune that always falls to
the strongest. You will be masters
of the country."
"Yes," and Fernando Wood, "I
am not at all afraid that, having
elected the President by five-sixths
of the votes, we shall be able to con-
trol the Government. Mr. Wilkes
has put this matter fairly."
"That's it!" "That's it!" made
another circuit of the room, and
there was a general stirring of chairs,
as if the body felt that they had
come to a satisfactory conclusion.

"One moment, gentlemen," said I,
"let me beg pardon for saying there
is one condition, as indispensable to
the Liberal Republican mad as the
candidacy of Mr. Greeley—the 'one
term principle' for President."
I spoke so earnestly that every one
stopped as though set to thinking on
a new idea. But Fernando Wood,
with his usual gift for quick, sound
thought, said rapidly: "I don't see
why the Democratic party can not
take the 'one-term principle.' It
was a favorite maxim with Gen.
Jackson; it had also been with Gen.
Washington and Jefferson before
him. I don't see why it won't do
for us to-day."
"Nor I," said Mr. Montgomery
Blair. "Nor I," said Senator Blair,
and "Nor I," went from man to man
in succession round the room. In
an hour more of conversational de-
bate the conference separated with
out written resolutions or one written
trace, but in firm accord, and sat-
isfied that it had done a good thing.

Wherever is curious about its details
to-day, let him interview the Hon.
Montgomery Blair or Fernando
Wood.

We, of both sides, took our own
means to circulate the news of the
alliance. I reported the whole mat-
ter to Mr. Greeley, but requested it
should be held secret until we could
prove how much the other party
were in earnest. But the Democrats
kept perfect faith. The journals all
over the country ran up our ticket,
and their people, such as the new,
warm-blooded Hancock Democrats of
to-day, worked for good old Greeley
in heart's earnest. The Liberals, in
their great gladness, never inspired
how the union had been brought
about, and all inquiry on our side
stopped at Mr. Greeley.

The alliance communicated great
enthusiasm to the Liberal and cor-
responding gloom to the Grant cam-
paign. The first symptom in that
quarter was to generate among the
old vitriol Republicans charges of
ingratitude and perfidy on the part
of simple-hearted Mr. Greeley against
the bronze-horse Grant! and next to
ridicule and defiance him to death
with ruffianly caricatures that well
nigh broke his heart. Still the old
man ran on, increasing his pace all
the time; and still ran on; not only
whiffing up the earth of his path
with his industry, like a quarter
horse, but striding at times like a
four-miler, with a republic in his
teeth. He was master of the field,
and all a winner in September.

I stood in Saratoga on the "Con-
gress" steps about that period, and
offered for the twentieth time to bet
against Mr. Greeley. "I've had all I
want," said one of many who will
recollect the scene. "And I," "And
I," and Greeley was thus (for money)
in that shrewd circle, at that date,
left master of the canvass.

Presently the Grant highlanders
became desperate, and settled down
to business. Some Concessions in Ken-
tucky (for money of which the Grant
crowd always had a plenty) organiz-
ed a "straight Democratic ticket." It
was not a bad idea, with those who
had made a study of the old Demo-
cratic party of that day. With them
the Democratic party was a sort of
superstition, or a birth-mark. Some
of them doubtless inherited it hon-
orably from father to son, and others,
more war-like, had it vouchsafed into
them like negroes when they play
policy. The day-seed division,
among the farmers, is, perhaps, the
most pretentious and most senseless;
and all of this hostility, and, thank
heaven, nearly extinct, old copper-
head crowd, as soon as they heard of
the "straight Democratic ticket,"
stood ready to clap their hands for
havo, and knife the old abolitionist
that had been rung in upon 'em in
an evil hour. The straight ticket
was well backed with money and
whisky, and was kept persistently
upon the rails. By dint of a hercu-
lean effort it at length began to
move. A tremendous shout went up,
and it moved a little more. The in-
telligent, honest Democracy, those
who felt what a tremendous stake
they had within their reach, were
looking on; some of them were of the
Arlington conference. They not
only heard that about, for it had the
old democratic flavor, but they saw
the old "machine" move, and, like
the rest, they caught the fever and
helped above, just to see, perhaps, if
it would really go. Without in-
tended it, or without deliberating,
they caught the accidental craze, and
of a sudden, with the political Con-
cesses, with the Hessians, and the
highlanders, and the vanguard, and
the hayseed dervishes of the old
brand, they ran to the other side of
the track

and sung a gem

Richer than all their tribe.
I was among the first to see how
things were going. Beta began to
change. Shrewd friends came run-
ning to me with advice to hedge.
Everybody, they said, was hedging.
Ben Wood had hedged his bets!
"Well," said I, "he is quite right if
he thinks that way; he is a private
man. But I can't hedge. I am a
leveler. Hedging by me would be
desertion. I'm in the front. No,
no, I can afford to lose my money,
but not my character!"

Even Gen. Butler volunteered to
speak to me upon the peculiar situa-
tion, and kindly remarked: "Why
don't you draw that \$10,000 bet with
Murphy? He will do it if you will
ask him. Let me manage it for you.
The Republican party, after the ser-
vices you have rendered them, can
not afford to beat you out of \$10,
000."
"If Murphy should ask me to
draw," I answered, "I say to you,
General, in confidence, I should be
very glad to do so, for I should save
\$10,000, but I can not afford to ask
it. He, as winner, can. But, aside
from that, General," said I brusque-
ly changing my manner, "I do
not wish to draw; I know Greeley
will be elected, and I am sure to win."

The General gave a hard stare at
me with his best eye, and walked
away without a word.
At this point, as I have spoken of
my letting, I have the right to say

that I never made a bet in my life,
except the bet of \$10,000, which I